HE NAVER RNOWED.

Old Billy B. was a plous man. And Heaven was his goal; For, being a very saving man. But, even in this, he used to say, 'One can't too careful be;' And be sing with a fereor unassumed, "I'm glad salvation's free."

But the means of grace, he had to own, And he took ten pews, as well became The richest of the told. 'He's a noble man," the preacher cried;
"Our Christian Brother 8," And Billy smiled as he saniet nine

and got his own pew free.

All I then had," he said;

On nothin' but corn bread.

' In class meeting next old Billy told How deaven had gracious been-yea, even back in the dark days when He was a man of sin I wee buildin' a barn on my river farm-

I tell you, brethren, that I felt blue-Sport o' timper and cashand thought I'd die when the banks then bust And flooded all my mash.

"I'd run out o' boards an' was feedin' hands

But the Lord was merciful to me, And sent right through the rift The tide had made in the river banks A lumber raft adrift. "Plenty o' boards was there for the barn,

And on top was a cheese and a bar'l o' pork as sound and sweet As any one ever sees Then I had bread and meat for the men, While I thanked God, who'd been good to me, And I'm doin' it still."

A shrill-voiced sister cried, "Bless the Lord!" The whole class cried, "Amen!" But a keen-eyed man looked at Billy B. In a thoughtful way, and then Asked: "Brother B., did you ever hear Who lost that raft and load." And Billy wiped his eyes and said, "Bretherin', I never knowed!"

QNE DARK NIGHT.

BY A. H. B.

The night was extremely dark, for the stars that twinkled in the black sky had no power to light the dull earth. Nervously, with a beating heart, a young girl hurried clown a country lane, a parcel in her hands. She was city bred, and had the town fear of prise. country lanes, and, if she did not think "every bush an officer," dreaded that every bush might conceal a thief. Eveline Moreton was employed by a large mourning establishment, and she had been sent down, according to the advertisement, to "fit" a recently bereaved family. If the way was dark and | non, quickly. 'Not you, by Jove! She gloomy, Eveline's thoughts were dark and | was saying to me that you were a perfect gloomy, too. The poor child was tired and lady." hours by an accident on the line. She had | derstand how such a discovery came about." been told to take a cab, but there was no cab to be had, and North Lodge was "quite a three-mile walk," the sleepy porter had informed her. His directions had been clear enough. Eveline was to keep straight along the dull, gloomy lare till she reached the high road, when North Lodge would to hear you say that." He was very close to he the third house. Oh, how she wished the walk at an end: it was so dark and cull and lonely. Eveline paused sud-denly, and looked down the path she had to although it was not till I saw you peep at pursue with frightened eyes, for she distinctly heard footsteps. If she had yielded to her first impulse of childish terror, she would have tried to find some hiding place lehind the hedge; but ashamed of her fears, she walked on with a low, nervous laugh. The footsteps approached rapidly, and soon a dark figure came in sight. Eveline shrank back to get out of its way, but it moved also,

"Good night!" said a gruff voice,
"Good night!" receated Eveline; for as Charles Dickens said, we are never so polite as when we are frightened.

so that it was still right in front of her.

"It is a dark night for you to be out in," went on the man. "Have you got such a thing as a copper about you to give a poor | imals."

Tremblingly Eveline took out her purse to look for a penny; as she did so, it was sud-denly snatched out of her hands. Eveline gave a little cry of distress at the loss of the money; but she was too much alarmed to line went back to town with less color in utter a single word of remonstrance. The her cheeks than when she left it, and a man's burly figure still barred the way.

"Let me pass," she pleaded. "I have no jewelry. My purse was the only thing

"Oh! pray-pray-let me go," cried Eve-line, dropping the parcel, for her poor little heart was beating almost to suffocation. 'Not till I've given you a kiss," he said, inselently. "You are a pretty girl."

And he drew her nearer to him, so that his rough bearded face touched her cheek. Eveline pushed him from her with all her force, uttering scream after scream. Her "You little vixen!" he exclaimed, with an

oath. "I'll have that kiss in spite of all your struggles; I will, by—" He never finished the sentence, for a well-directed blew from a powerful fist felled him to the

"You cowardly blackguard!" shouted the But this the tramp wisely declined to do.

He rolled over in abject terror, whining out an appeal for mercy. "I am indeed sorry that you should have

The girl tried to thank him, but her emotion was too great; and putting her hand to | tence.

her eyes she cried bitterly, while the young man looked on sympathetically, scarcely taking him by the hand, Eveline's sister led knowing what to do or say. "My parcel!" she exclaimed suddenly,

thinking of her employer's property.
"Is here!" returned her new friend, picking it up as he spoke, "and your purse too," he added; for in the struggle the tramp had dropped Eveline's shabby little portemon-

Eveline took the purse, and then mechanically held out her hand for the parcel; but Ralph Vernon-such was the name of the gentleman who had come to her rescueshook his head.

"I'll carry it," he said, dublously. "You don't think I am going to leave you in the lane after what has happened. Where are

"To North Lodge," faltered Eveline.
"You will find the Thursbys in great

trouble." said Ralph Vernon, looking at her "I know it," returned Eveline, coloring;

"I bave come from the city to make up their mourning."

"Oh!" cried Ralph, a little surprised, for he had imagined that she was some poor relative, at least. His manner was far more respectful than before; and Eveline felt so glad of his com-

pany that she soon brightened up, even aughing at the recollection of the tramp, as he crawled away on his hands and knees, to distinguish the girl's features plainly, but | genuine.

he could see that she was pretty, and that ber figure was slight and graceful.

"Pray, take my arm," he said. "I know yeu are very tired and upset by the fright that ruffian gave you." "But you have the parcel to carry," returned Eveline, hesitatingly.
"I can manage both you and the parcel,"

he told her with a laugh. "You have never carried a parcel before in your life," observed Eveline, as she accepted "How no you know that?" he asked, good-

humoredly. "Well, if I have never made myself useful before, it is high time I began They had left the lane, and were in the high road. Strange to say, the walk, which

at the commencement seemed so intolerable to Eveline, now appeared marvelously short. "I shall never see him again," she thought, with a faint sigh, as they parted at the gates of North Lodge, and it was with a very weary little face that she entered the presence of the lady of the house. He had told her that Mrs. Thursby was a very amiable woman, but still Eveline was agreeably surprised at the kindness of her reception. She had been to many houses on the same errand before.

consideration. She was at North Lodge for several days. working away as if life had depended on it and, as she worked, her thoughts were of the handsome stranger who had rescued her from the brutality of the tramp. Once he came up the carriage-drive, and, psering from the window, she looked at his frank face and stalwart figure with a queer little ache at the heart. He was making a call on the ladies of the house, and, no doubt, was a lover of-an accepted lover of-one of Mrs.

but nowhere had she been treated with such

Thursby's daughters. She felt relieved when her business was over, and she stood waiting in the little railway station for the train that was to carry her to London. There is no place under the sun more depressing than a country rail way station, and our little heroine had repeatedly glanced at the clock, when a tall form dark-ened the doorway, and she looked up to see Ralph Vernon standing before her.

"So you are going back to town," he said, shaking hands with her as if they had been old friends "I thought I would like to come and say good-by." "How did you know?" she asked, in sur-

"Oh! Grace Thursby told me," he answered, carelessly; "she is one of the best girls

"She seems very nice to her inferiors." observed Eyeline, a little bitterly: "I can imagine how charming she can be to her equals.

"Who is her inferior?" asked Ralph Ver-

"Very kind of her, I am sure," said Evehungry, for her train had been detained two | line, baughtily; "only I am at a loss to un-"There now, I have offended you," said Ralph, contritely; "but I am such a clumsy

> "Not at all," returned Eveline, huskily. "It is very kind of your affianced wife to take such an interest in me,"

"My affianced wife!" he said. with a hear ty laugh. "I should like my brother John her now, as they sat on the hard bench. 'Don't you know that I fell desperately in me through the window that I knew how exquaitely pretty you were. Be my wife. and let me take care of you, not only on dark nights, but all your life."

her heart prompted her to say "yes," she felt that she had no right to accept the sacrifice her impulsive and hot-headed lover was willing to make for her sake. "It can not be," she said, mournfully. "It

is a mad Quixotic idea. I know, from what I have heard Mrs. Thursby say, that you are

"Hang the money!" exclaimed Ralph. "If you don't say 'yes,' I'll—I'll go lion hunting in Africa, and get torn to pteces by wild an-

But even this terrible threat had no effect upon Eveline; she was firm in her determination to do right at any cost; she would not even tell him where she lived. And so they parted at the little railway station, and Evestrange gloomy look in her beautiful eyes.

The girl was brave-very brave - and wanted to do right; but the struggle between worth stealing; you have that, so pray let me go."

"Don't be in such a hurry, pretty one," said the man, with a hoarse laugh, and he caught hold of her arm. "I want to speak to you."

"Oh! pray—pray—let me go," cried Eveline dropping the parcel for her poor little.

"Mother, I'm going to telegraph for this Mr. Vernon," said Eveline's sister Nellie. "It is dreadful to look at her white face and glittering eyes, and to hear her calling upon his name from morning to night"

"Who is this Mr. Vernon?" asked the poor "I don't know," said Nellie; "but I found terror gave her a sudden strength, and for a card with his name and address on it, and quites minute she kept him at arm's length. I intend to send for him. It must be some one she cares for, and I don't mean to let her

die if anything can save her." "But perhaps he won't care to come," said the mother, with the prudence of age and

"Then he can stay away," returned Nellie, her eyes wet with tears; and there was a look "You cowardly blackguard. Should be no mother might be right, and what would be insult a lady! Stand up, and let me knock mother might be right, and what would be come of poor Eveline if there should be no come of poor Eveline." answer to the telegram? The next few hours were anxious ones for Nellie.

She stood up breathless with eagerness "I am indeed sorry that you should have been frightened by the feilow," said the stranger, lifting his hat and turning to Eveline.

The cirl tried to thank him but her box and the stranger are significant.

When some one knocked softly at the door. In another moment Ralph Vernon was in the room and had grasped her by the hand as if she bad been an old friend. "Is she -- ?" He could not finish the sen-

> "She still lives," returned Nellie; and Ralph into the next room where the poor girl lay. Her mether was kneeling at the side of the bed, but rose instantly and motioned to Ralph to take her place, and, as he did so, Eveline opened her eyes and looked at him. The sight of that beloved face had a magical effect upon Eveline. She put out her weak hand with a little cry that told more plainly than words how cruel her sacrifice had been, and, as he gathered her in his arms, her lover registered a stern vow that if her life were spared he would make her his wife in spite of all the world-herself included. And so he did, for Eveline recovered from that very hour, and directly she was able to leave her room, there was a quiet wedding, and the two started for the south of France, where they remained until

Raiph's wife is the sweetest woman ste Pond's Extract is a name that is familiar to almost every one who can read, as their advertisements appear in all the leading journals. Their sales are steadily increasing because people who buy it once continue to buy it, for the very reason that it does just what it claims it will do. It will cure the and then suddenly sprang to his feet, flying off like the wind. It was too dark for Ralph sorts is surprising. Be careful to get the

Eveline had recovered her health. They are

an exceptionally happy couple, and Grace

Thursby tells her husband that his brother

PRESBYTERIAN.

The Crawfordsville Presbytery of the Synod of Indiana at Frankfort.

FRANKFORT, Ind., April 17 .- The Crawfordsville Presbytery of the Synod of Indiana held their regular semi annual meeting, in this city. April 16 and 17, in the First Presbyterian Church, with Rev. J. A. Sammis, of Waveland, moderator.

Rev. John M. Bishop, of Rockfield, stated clerk.

Rev. W. B. Lyle, of Crawfordsville, and Rev. J. Mount, of Shanondale, assistant

There were forty-six members of the Presbytery present-twenty ministers and twenty-six elders.

An unusual degree of interest was reported as having been manifested during the winter in most of the churches represented. Sabbath-schools, church meetings and local anxiliary societies had been usually well sustained.

The following were appointed delegates to the General Assembly: The ministers, as principals, were Revs. J. A. Campbell, of Frankfort, and Edwin Barr, of Lafafayette. As alternates-Revs. D. B. Banta, of Leba-non, and G. D. Parker, of Lexington.

Elders as principals—Revs. H. S. McClure, of Delphi, and Afred Spoddy, of Dayton. Alternates-Revs. Alex. A. Rice, of Lafayette, and G. A. Buchanan, of South Judson, The relation of the Presbyterian Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society to the Presbytery occasioned a lengthy and animated discussion, which resulted in a mo ton for the Chair to appoint a committee to decide whether it could, in any sense, be included as a part of the Presbyterial body or not. The motion was ordered, and J. H. Bishop, of Rockfield; James Omelvena, of Dayton; and J. A. Mount, of Shanondale; were appointed. The discussion was occasioned by the incorporation of the proceedings of the Woman's Missionary meeting, as held in connection with the Presbytery on the evening of April 16.

Charles W. Rice, a graduate of Lane Theological Seminary, passed a creditable examination, and was licensed to preach. Resolutions were adopted relative to the dissemination of Presbyterian principles

among the freedmen. A memorial was presented by Rev. John M. Bishop relative to the life, services and death of the late Rey. W. N. Allen, an old member of the Presbytery, who was its stated clerk from 1848 to 1870, The next meeting of the Presbytery will be

at Hopewell, September 22, 1885, Crawfordsville Presbyterian Church was organized in June, 1824 in Eugene in 1826. In Lafayette the first Presbyterian Unuren was organized in 1828, as was also the churchs in Delphi and Waveland, and seven others

in the State are fifty years old. On the morning and afternoon of April 16 the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society of the Crawfordsville Presbytery held its eighth annual meeting in the M. E. Church. Sixty local auxiliaries were represented by delegates.

Addresses were made and a letter was read from Mrs. Van Houke, a missionary of the society, now in Persia In the evening a union meeting of the Presbyterian and the Woman's Missionary Society was held in the Presbyterian Church,

Mrs. Bishop presided. The Secretary, Miss M. F. Garrett, of Delphi, gave an interesting report of the year's work. The Treasurer, Mrs. L G. Rainey, of But Eveline shook her head, for, although

which was crowded

Lafayette, reported as collected the sam of \$2,000 an increase from last year of over \$400. Professor Edwin E Lewis, who for twelve years was one of the faculty of the Wabash College in Syria, gave a descriptive talk. Rev. William Omelvena, of Rockville, presented a fine address upon the "Need of Home Missionary Work."

At the close of the programme arranged by the ladies, the regular meeting of the Presbytery was continued from the after-

Various committees reported, among them the standing Committee on Temperance, which presented a form of resolutions that resulted in a warm discussion among the clergymen, and an elimination of a part of the resolutions, as follows:

Resolved, That as a Presbytery we continue our our diligence in support of temperance. That as ministers we preach at appropriate times on the subject, and as elders we continue to labor zealously in our churches and communities to pro-

mote sobriety.

Resolved. That this Presbytery especially commend the work of the W. C. T. U. in its education of the young as to the effects of alcohol on the mind and body, and its uncompromising attitude toward the licensed evil of intoxicating liquors

for a common beverage. On motion the following conclusion of the resolution was eliminated: We suggest, at the request of the W. C. T. U. of Frankfort, that all our churches take a collection

once a year for this work, and place the same in the hands of the local Vice Presidents at our several churches. L. M. W.

The Opening Exercises. Galveston News. 1

The first thing in order after the morning call in the Illinois House of Representatives is apologies for the rows of the preceding

Neither mental nor physical labor can be accomplished satisfactorily unless the system is in order. When you feel tired, languid, wearied without exertion, the mind slow to set, and requiring great mental effort, you can rest assured that your Liver is not acting properly, and that nature requires assistance to help throw off impurities. There is no remedy that will accomplish this so mildly and yet effectually as PRICKLY ASH BITTERS. A trial will satisfy you of its merits.

A Prescription.

Boston Herald. The country will be more sorry than sur- To Printers and Publishers. prised to learn than ex President Arthur is rather "under the weather ' at Fort Monroe. The round of dinners and suppers that he followed during his last month in Washington would have upset a more robust man. About thirty days of judicious fasting would probably put the genial ex President in good

condition again. The Babies in the Cradle.

Babies are very little things, yet they leave great gaps of loneliness behind them when they die. Mothers, save your little ones by giving them Parker's Tonic when they show signs of being unwell. This famous remedy is so pleasant that any infant will take it. and it will soon quiet and remove their aches

A Word to the Wise. [St. Paul Globe.]

The band begins to play. Postmaster whose heads are not tied on would do well to get out of the way of the propession.

The man that hath no music in his soul, and is not moved by harmony of sweet sounds, is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils. The best kind of strategy to ward off disease is to keep on hand in the family a bottle of Mishler's Herb Bitters. It is an in-valuable household medicine, and has cured thousands of the most stubbern cases of dyspepsia, rheumatism, kidney disease, liver complaint, and the thousand and one complaints that are ever present to strike us down unless we maintain constant vigilance.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I tried a dozen articles to cleanse my | "I was for five years a sufferer with

Combines, in a proportion peculiar to itself, Is so vastly superior to any other sarsathe active medicinal properties of the best parilla or blood purifier, that one has well blood-purifying and strengthening remedies said: "Its health-giving effects upon the of the vegetable kingdom. It will posifively blood and entire human organism, are as cure - when in the power of medicine - much more positive than the remedies of Spring Debility, Headache, Dyspepsia, Ca- a quarter of a century ago, as the steamtarrh, Salt Rheum, Scrofula, and all Diseases power of to-day is in advance of the slow caused by a low state of the blood. -- and laborious drudgery of years ago."

"I suffered three years with blood poison. "While suffering from a severe bilious

I took Hood's Sarsaparilla, and think I am attack in March, 1883, a friend in Peoria, cured." Mrs. M. J. Davis, Brockport, N. Y. Ill., recommended Hood's Sarsaparilla. I "Hood's Sarsaparilla beats all others, and tried the remedy, and was permanently is worth its weight in gold." I. BARRING- cured." J. A. SHEPARD, travelling agent for TON, 130 Bank Street, New York City. Devoe & Co., Fulton Street, N. Y.

Sarsaparilla." W. H. PEER, Rochester, N. Y. all of two bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, was in a bad order - in fact she has been all and for over a year had two running sores a wonderful amount of good." F. M. BALD- Sarsaparilla, and consider myself entirely WIN, druggist, Blanchester, Ohio.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

100 Doses One Dollar.

blood, but never found anything that did boils, all run down, and was at one time me any good till I began using Hood's obliged to give up work. Before taking "My wife was troubled with dizziness entirely cured." R. M. LANE, Pittsburgh, Pa. and constipation, and her blood has been "I was severely afflicted with scrofula, run down. Hood's Sarsaparilla is doing her on my neck. Took five bottles of Hood's cured." C. E. LOVEJOY, Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.- Made | Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Made only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass. . 1 100 Doses One Dollar.

MALARIA.

as an anti-malaria medicine

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Another Clear and Positive Recovery-An Elderly Lady's Letter.

Among the numerous letters received by Dr. sennedy testilying to notable BALT KHEUM cures. the following will be found of interest to our

readers, who may accept our assurance of its perfect authenticity and truthfumess: WGRCESTER, Mass., March 23, 1884. Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y .: DEAR SIE-Until recently I have been for three tears a sufferer from Salt Rheum. It followed than an attack of Erysipelas, for which I was for

a long time under medical treatment. I pisced elf again in the hands of the physicians who , I bave no doubt, all that could be done. One ing is sure, however, I was none the better for all the medicine they gave me. The painful and unsightly disease made continual progress, until I began to fear I should never get rid of it. By means of one of those accidents that often result in so much blessing I had my attention called to your FAVORITE REMEDY, which I was told would surely do me good. I used it, and within a much shorter time than I would have believed possible. I received a permanent cure. am now perfectly free from Salt Rheum. What a comfort this is, and how it places your wonderful medicine in my opinion, you may guess at, but never know. I keep it now constantly in the

house as a family medicine. Yours truly.

MRS, DINAH PHAIR. Mrs. Phair sometime since went on a visit to Kansas, found a case of Salt Rheum, could not for it, and cured the case.

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quiries we will say that there is no evidence of hum

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PRESS BRICK

Mrs. Oliver Hardman, an old residential Walton County, and a lady of culture and prominence, has this to say of the treatment of cancer with

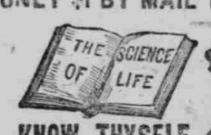
Swift's Specific:

Over fifteen years ago a cancer made its appearance on my face. It was treated with plasters, and the core came out. The place healed up after some time, and seemingly my face was well. However, in a few years it returned again with more violence than ever. It gave me a great deal of pain. The former remedy seemed to do it no good. Knowing the disease to run in the family, having had one sister to die with cancer, I became seriously apprehensive of my condition. It con-tinued to increase in size and virulence. I almost gave up all hope of ever being cured. The physicians advised the use of the knife and caustic.
This was more than I could bear, and refused to have it operated upon in that way. All other remedies were used, but the cancer continued to grow worse. The pain was excruciating, and my e was a burden. In this extremity my son, Dr. Hardman, recommended me to use Swifts Speilc. It was the last resort, but I was so preindiced against the use of patent medicines, and especially this one, that I hesitated some time. At last I gave my consent, not believing there was any virtue in it. The first bottle only in-c eased the size of the sore and the discharge from it, and hence did not inspire me with hope. On taking the second bottle there were signs of improvement, and my fath strengthened just in proportion. I used the Specific as a wash in the reatment of my cancer with remarkable success. I sponged the sore with the medicine diluted with a little water. It softened the scab, coaled e face and relieved the itching sensation. The spot on my face began to decrease, as well as the discharge, and hope sprang up in my heart. Could it be, I asked myself, that I was at last to be relieved of this disease? It has given me so many dark hours in the past that the idea of being well again almost overpowered me. There was a contest between hope and fear for a long time. It was a long night of weeping, but joy came with the morning. There is nothing left to mark the place but a small scar, and I feel that it is imposlie for me to express my gratitude for this great deliverance It is a wonderful medicine. MES. OLIVER HARDMAN, Monroe, Ga,

Swift's Specific is entirely vegetable, and seems get FAVORITE REMEDY, sent to New York City | to cure cancers by forcing out the impurities from

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The Science of Life snould be read by the young for instruction, and by the afflicted for relief. It will benefit all.—London Lancet.

There is no member of society to whom The Science of Life will not be ready. Science of Life will not be useful, whether youth,

parent, guardian, instructor or clergyman.-Address the Peabody Medical Institute, or Dr. W. H. Parker, No. 4 Builinch street, Boston. Mass. who may be consulted on all diseases requiring ssill and experience. Chronic and obstinate discians a specialty. Such treated successfully with out an instance of failure Mention this paper, HEAL THYSELF.



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